

HAMPTON, PHOEBUS AND OLD POINT—Continued.

BULLS ARE ENTHUSIASTIC

Wax Jugal Over Their Success in
Boosting The Stock Market

PROFESSIONALS FOLLOW THE LIST

Slightly More Hopeful Tone on the
Weekly Statements of Railroad
Traffic—Engagement of Gold—Total
Sales; Closing Quotations.

New York, May 18.—The speculative spirit was rampant about the Stock Exchange today and there were ebullient outbursts of what the trained operators in stocks call bullish enthusiasm. The professional traders threw off the reserve they have maintained towards the rise in prices through much of its course and were quick to follow any signs of an incipient movement in whatever quarter of the list.

There was traceable a slightly more hopeful tone in the weekly statements of railway traffic officials but this was admittedly based as much on the promise of revival offered by the stirring in the stock market as by any actual development in the traffic situation itself.

Railroad gross earnings for April are reported 19.85 per cent less than last year, compared with a decrease of 14.36 per cent in March, 10.71 per cent in February and 8.74 per cent in January. The engagement of more gold for export to Germany and France was without effect on sentiment, especially in view of opinion of Berlin bankers that the movement was artificial and at concession of an extra profit to those surrendering the gold. After the late period of profit taking the market closed with the bull faction apparently in continued control.

Bonds were steady. Total sales, par value, \$4,040,000. United States bonds were unchanged on call. Total sales today were 1,125,200 shares, including: Copper, 50,900; Smelting, 3,400; Tobacco, 100; A. C. L., 700; St. Paul, 52,500; L. and N., 15,000; Missouri Pacific, 51,000; Pennsylvania, 30,800; Reading, 185,200; Southern Pacific, 75,500; Union Pacific, 181,100; Norfolk and Western, 1,000; Southern Railway, 1,800; Southern Railway preferred, 500; United States Steel, 63,600; Northern Pacific, 43,000; Sloss-Sheffield, 800.

Adams Express 165
Amalgamated Copper 69 3/4
American Car and Foundry 337 3/4
American Car and Foundry pfd 97 3/4
American Cotton Oil 31
American Cotton Oil pfd 80
American Express 190
American Hide and Leather pfd 19
American Ice 27 3/4
American Linsseed Oil 11 3/4
American Linsseed Oil pfd 24 3/4
American Linsseed Oil pfd 24 3/4
American Locomotive 51 3/4
American Locomotive pfd 103
American Smelting and Ref. pfd 77 3/4
American Sugar Refining 131
American Tobacco pfd cent 92 3/4
Anaconda Mining 45 1/2
Atchafson 84 3/4
Atchafson pfd 32 3/4
Atlantic Coast Line 93 3/4
Baltimore and Ohio 93 3/4
Baltimore and Ohio pfd 83
Brooklyn Rapid Transit 52
Canadian Pacific 160
Central of New Jersey 185
Chesapeake and Ohio 44 3/4
Chicago Great Western 73
Chicago and Northwestern 157
Chicago, Mil. and St. Paul 137 3/4
Chicago Terminal and Trans. 2
Chicago Term. and Trans. pfd 10
C. C. and St. Louis 58
Colorado Fuel and Iron 28 3/4
Colorado and Southern 32 3/4
Colorado and Southern 1st pfd 53 3/4
Colorado and Southern 2nd pfd 50 3/4
Consolidated Gas 123 3/4
Cora Products 16 3/4
Delaware and Hudson 165
Delaware Lackawanna and West 520
Denver and Rio Grande 2
Denver and Rio Grande pfd 69 3/4
Distillers' Securities 37
Erie 22 3/4
Erie 1st pfd 40 3/4
Erie 2nd pfd 39
General Electric 129
Illinois Central 141
International Paper 11 3/4
International Paper pfd 58
International Pulp 23 3/4
International Pulp pfd 71
Iowa Central 17 3/4
Iowa Central pfd 35 3/4
Kansas City Southern 57 3/4
Louisville and Nashville 111 3/4
Mexican Central 16 3/4
Minneapolis and St. Paul 30
Minn. St. P. and Sant. Ste. M. 114
Minn. St. P. and Sa. St. M. pfd 134
Missouri Pacific 59
Missouri, Kansas and Texas 39
Missouri, Kansas and Texas pfd 62 3/4
National Lead 63 3/4
National R. R. of Mexico pfd 49
New York Central 106 3/4
New York Ontario and West 47 3/4
Norfolk and Western 73 3/4
Norfolk and Western pfd 79

North American	61 1/2
Pacific Mail	30 3/4
Pennsylvania	122 3/4
Peoples Gas	92 3/4
Pittsburg, C. C. and St. Louis	70
Pressed Steel Car	29 1/2
Pressed Steel Car pfd	85
Pullman Palace Car	159
Reading	118 3/4
Reading 1st pfd	26 3/4
Reading 2nd pfd	85 3/4
Republic Steel	19 3/4
Republic Steel pfd	71 3/4
Rock Island	18 3/4
Rock Island pfd	39 3/4
St. Louis and San Fran 2nd pfd	32 3/4
St. Louis Southwestern	17 3/4
St. Louis Southwestern pfd	40 3/4
Southern Pacific	88 3/4
Southern Pacific pfd	120
Southern Railway	18
Southern Railway pfd	45 3/4
Texas and Pacific	24 3/4
Toledo, St. Louis and West	20
Toledo, St. Louis and West pfd	45 3/4
Union Pacific	179 3/4
Union Pacific pfd	83
United States Express	70
United States Realty	44 3/4
United States Rubber	25 3/4
United States Rubber pfd	92 3/4
United States Steel	39
United States Steel pfd	103 3/4
Virginia Carolina Chemical	25
Virginia Carolina Chemical pfd	99 3/4
Wabash	13 3/4
Wabash pfd	25 3/4
Wells Fargo Express	250
Westinghouse Electric	53 3/4
Western Union	59
Wheeling and Lake Erie	8 3/4
Wisconsin Central	18 3/4
Wisconsin Central pfd	42 3/4
Northern Pacific	138 3/4
Central Leather	26 3/4
Central Leather pfd	94
Sloss Sheffield	50 3/4
Great Northern pfd	13 3/4
Int. Met. pfd	12
Int. Met. pfd	32
Utah Central	31 3/4

Money Market.

(By Associated Press.)
NEW YORK, May 18.—Money on call easy; 1 a 1 1/2 per cent; ruling rate, 1 1/2; closing bid, 1 1/2; offered at 1 1/2. Time loans slightly easier; 60 days 2 1/2 to 2 3/4 per cent and 90 days 2 3/4 to 3 per cent; six months 3 1/2 to 3 3/4. Close; prime mercantile paper 3 1/2 to 4 per cent; sterling exchange easier with actual business in bankers' bills at 48 1/2 for demand and at 48 5/8 for 60 day bills; commercial bills 48 3/4; bar silver 52 1/2; Mexican dollars 47.

Baltimore Markets.
BALTIMORE, MD., May 18.—Flour, firm, unchanged.
WHEAT—Steady; spot contract 99 3/4 a 100; southern nongrade 96 a 99 1/2.
CORN—Steady; spot mixed 71 1/2 a 71 3/4; No. 2 white 74 3/4; south.
OATS—Quiet; No. 2 mixed 56 1/2 a 57.
RYE—Firm; No. 2 western domestic 90 a 91.
BUTTER—Firm; fancy imitation 20 a 21; do creamery 25; do ladie 18 a 19; store packed 15 a 16.
EGGS—Steady, unchanged, 16 1/2.

DOCTOR ADVISED
USE OF CUTICURA

After Other Treatment Failed—
Eczema in Raw Spot on Baby
Boy's Face Lasted for Months—
Cried with Pain when Washed.

ECZEMA WAS CURED AND
HAS NEVER REAPPEARED

"Our baby boy broke out with eczema on his face when one month old. One place on the side of his face the size of a nickel was raw like beefsteak for three months, and he would cry out when I bathed the parts that were sore and broken out. I gave him three months' treatment from a good doctor, but at the end of that time the child was no better. Then my doctor recommended Cuticura. After using a cake of Cuticura Soap, a third of a box of Cuticura Ointment, and half a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent he was well and his face was as smooth as any baby's. He is now two years and a half old and no eczema has reappeared. I am still using the Cuticura Soap. I think it is the finest toilet soap I ever used. I keep my little girl's hair and face cleaned with it too. I am so thankful for what Cuticura has done for us. Mrs. M. L. Harris, R. F. D. 1, Alton, Kan., May 14 and June 12, '07."

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Antiseptic Cleansing Is Best
Accomplished by Cuticura.

Women, especially mothers, find Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent the most effective remedies for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, making healthy, pale, weak, nervous, prematurely faded, run-down women. Guaranteed absolutely pure under the United States Food and Drug Act.

Man With Camera Eye

When a man's comrades say of him, no matter what position he may hold, that they are unable to point to a single mistake made by him in twenty-two years of service, the statement is sufficient remarkable to cause comment. There are few of whom it can be said with truth. The book-keeper who juggles with figures day in and day out, year in and year out, has just cause for pride if at the end of twenty-two years he has not left the record of a single error in computation behind him. The tradesman or the professional man who can equal it is a jewel indeed. Even that most exacting calling, the train dispatcher's business, in which a mistake in judgment may mean a disastrous wreck, cannot show many operators who have spent twenty-two years at the keys without a single slip, though the slip may not have led to a smashup. Yet there is a man in the police department who for that length of time has been identifying crooks by dint of his wonderful memory, and Inspector McCafferty or any one of his 350 sleuths will tell you that if Lieut. William Sheridan's memory ever played him false they never heard of it. It is related of an eminent Englishman of letters, that once crossing the English Channel he read "Paradise Lost" through a single time and was then able to recite it. It is related of Lieut. Sheridan, detective, that he saw a picture twenty-two years ago, without ever setting eyes on the original and corrected the policeman who made the arrest as to the identity of the man locked up in Raymond Street Jail. The arresting policeman had long ago forgotten. He went to the jail and had an hour's talk with the prisoner. Then he came away, declaring that for once Sheridan was "talking through his hat." Subsequently the man himself, brought before the committing magistrate for sentence, said:

"That man Sheridan is a stranger to me, but whoever he is, he's all right. I am the man he says I am."

Associates Have Ceased to Wonder.
That was Sheridan's most remarkable feat, and it is a long time ago since it happened, but after that he astonished his associates many times until they ceased to wonder and accepted his tricks of memory as something that were to be depended on when all else failed.

More than a generation ago the futurehead of the bureau of identification at police headquarters astonished his teacher in the De La Salle school by demonstrating that he had absorbed the entire contents of the text-book on English history and that he could tell from memory everything that had happened from the days of the Druids down to the events occurring in the reign of Queen Victoria. His memory won him a gold medal at school. Later he became a telegraph operator. There were 1,800 Western Union offices in his district. Sheridan carried a map of them all in his head, but his memory did not stop at that. He knew the names of the clerks employed in each one and the amount of the salaries they received.

In 1886 Sheridan joined the police force, and on July 1, 1887, he became one of Tom Eynne's detectives. Byrnes put him in the jewelry district to watch out for shoplifters and pickpockets with his side partner, Bob McNaught, who died the other day, and whose memory of crooks' faces was also very long. Sheridan spent five years at that and was then detailed to something harder—searching for absconding bank cashiers and looking after banking cases generally. One day Byrnes called Sheridan into his office just after roll call in the morning.

The National Park Bank Theft.
"Little feller," he said—that was his name for the detective—"read this over," and he tossed him a copy of a morning newspaper. It was an account of the theft of \$165,000 from the National Park Bank by its assistant cashier and his subsequent disappearance.

"I want you to get after that man," ordered the chief. "Don't come back here until you find him."
Sheridan went out and headquarters did not see him again for six months. He returned with the assistant cashier. He had found him in an out-of-the-way place known as Stanstead, Can., twenty miles from the country seat, to which he took refuge.

Ten years later Sheridan and his wife were staying at a Washington hotel. There was a clerk behind the counter whose face was familiar. It was the former assistant cashier. The detective greeted him. "I don't know you," said the clerk. "Here's my bill. Look at the name and see if you recognize it," replied Sheridan. "You've changed a lot in ten years but I recognize you." The clerk looked at Sheridan's name and at once recalled the man who had arrested him.

Brain a Rogues' Gallery.
As head of the identification bureau Sheridan has charge of all the photographs of criminals fled away in the rogues' gallery. There are thousands and thousands of these, the collections of many years. Sheridan looks at the photograph once, puts it away and thinks no more of it until the man is arrested again. A new photograph is taken. Perhaps the man wears a beard this time. Maybe he has discolored his temples and mustache and grown whiskers. The sharp eyes of the little man in the outer room of the detective bureau penetrate the disguise at once.

"Do you know him?" asks McCafferty.
"Sure," says Sheridan, "that's so,

and so, who served eight years in Dannemora."

"All right," says the inspector. He never asks Sheridan if he is sure. He knows he is.

The identification chief is the court of last resort. An old crook with a record long buried may pass the line of 350 sleuths at morning lineup without one of them recalling his face—and to make themselves familiar with the faces of crooks is their business. He may even fool the Berillon experts who go by measurements only, accurate as these are. But he never gets by the identification bureau. That's why all crooks, big and little would rather enter the lions' cage at Bronx Park than go into that little room in the rear of police headquarters building to submit to the scrutiny of "the man with the camera eyes," whose brain might be said to be honey-combed with pigeonholes in each one of which there is a face properly tagged just like the pictures in the gallery. A very keen pair of eyes has Sheridan. They seem to search into your inmost being, as if to drag any secret you may hold from you. That is the way they looked at Joseph Fay and Frank Codd, arrested by Detective Michael Kear on the Bowery. The sleuths looked them over and pronounced them strangers. Kear took them over to Sheridan.

Were Promptly Identified.
"Any record of these men, Billy?" asked McCafferty.

"Yes," responded the identifier, pointing an accusing finger at Fay. "That man there is Mott Haven Red. Saw his picture ten years ago. Blew up a safe of the Standard Oil Company in Syracuse and got nine years and eight months in Dannemora for it." Joseph Fay gripped the sides of his chair tightly and then snorted contemptuously: "Where did you get that dream?" he laughed. "You ought to get a doctor. You don't know what you are talking about."

"All right, I may be crazy, but I will give you a look at your picture," said Sheridan. He took it out and showed it. "Is that you?" he asked. "Not by a jugful, it ain't!" "Pull up his sleeve, Mike, and you will find 'W. I. U.' tattooed on his right forearm."

Wondering, Kear did so. Sure enough there were the letters.

"Now, look closely at his little finger on the left hand. You will find that a cord of it has been cut and that he can't straighten the finger out. Am I right?"

"It's there all right," replied the mystified Kear.

"There is something else. It's a scar over his left eye where a wedge or something blew out of a safe and cut him."

The scar was found.

"Are you satisfied now, Mott Haven Red?" asks Sheridan triumphantly.

Mott Haven Red Stumped.

The prisoner is stumped but defiant. "Say what you d— please, I am not Mott Haven Red," he snaps sullenly. But before McCafferty again his demeanor changed. "Who is that guy in that little tuckroom?" he whispered. "He got me. I am Mott Haven Red, but I wasn't going to let on to him who I was."

The other man was also identified as one who had served time before. He escaped punishment on that particular occasion, but three weeks ago Sheridan was sent to Nyack to look over a man lying in the hospital under the name of Edward Murphy. He had been shot in the spine by the postmaster while attempting a robbery and was paralyzed. Sheridan immediately identified "Murphy" as Frank Codd.

Robert Suffrage was arrested under the name of William Murphy in 1902. In Brooklyn. He had gone into the Sprague National Bank and seized \$470 from a man counting out his money. Caught two blocks away, Suffrage insisted that his right name was Murphy. Capt. James Reynolds, then in command of the Brooklyn Detective Bureau, sent a man to Raymond Street Jail to look at the prisoner. He returned to say he didn't know him. The man was photographed and his photograph sent to Manhattan. Inspector Titus showed it to Sheridan.

Record of Bob Suffrage.

"That is Bob Suffrage," said Sheridan. "He served five years in Liver pool eight years in Brussels, two terms in Sing Sing and several on Blackwell's Island. He is known as an international crook. Call up Capt. Reynolds. One of his detectives, Tom Mulvey, arrested Suffrage twenty-two years ago, in 1882. I never saw Suffrage, but that's the man." Mulvey went to Raymond Street, talked with "Murphy" and said the man was a stranger. The newspaper men were gleeful. They thought they had one on Sheridan at last. Here was a man who had arrested Suffrage and another man who had never seen him, but who yet declared that "Murphy" was the culprit of twenty-one years before. Of course, Mulvey must be right.

It came to the day of sentence. The judge called the prisoner before him.

"I want you to tell me the truth," he said "for I am going to sentence you, anyhow. Are you Murphy or are you Bob Suffrage?"

"I am Bob Suffrage," was the reply.

It was such things as this which led the police of Atlantic City to send for Sheridan when that summer resort was infested by pickpockets; the police of Chicago to call for his service at the World's Fair and the Buf-

falo police to desire his presence at the Pan-American to protect the crowds. Many more stories of similar tenor might be told of the man with a rogues' gallery in his brain and many stories have been written about him. Just now he is speeding across the country to San Francisco, at the urgent request of Chief Biggy of that city, to help the police there classify and identify criminals. He will be absent three weeks, during which time any crooks who might have remained East will sigh with relief that Sheridan has gone.

"And to think," said one of Sheridan's associates, "that a man with a brain like that isn't chief or something, and only gets \$2000 a year."—New York Sun.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Induce a people to laugh with you instead of at you.

A man believes what he has to, a woman what she wants to.

Women who take anti-lean remedies try to make the most of themselves.

A woman likes to keep accounts of the house expenditures so she will never know what it costs.

The Chicago Cubs alone of the champion team have been able to show good form this spring. Champion teams are very likely to come on, as they are usually game and can stand the gaff.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Memorial Baptist church will give a musical in the lecture room, Tuesday night. Refreshments will be on sale. Admission 10 cents. 5-17-2t.

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Holt St., modern	15.25	Oak St., 4 rooms	7.00
Victoria Ave., modern	30.00	Armistead Ave.	15.00
Elm St., 7 rooms	11.00	La Salle Ave.	13.50
Bally St., 5 rooms	7.50	Poplar St., Phoebus	8.00
Bally St., 4 rooms	6.50	Asylum St., Phoebus	15.00
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